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STORM'S TRAIL OF RUIN.

Seaside Resorts Swept by Wind and Boating Parties Swamped by Giant Waves.

Heroic Life-Savers Make Thrilling Rescues of Fishermen Exhausted by the Fight for Life.

Lightning Destroys Cotton Worth \$100,000 at New Bedford, and Three States Suffer from the Tempest.

New Bedford, Mass., Sept. 19.—A cyclone from the northwest struck this city early this morning, dealing out destruction on every hand, and perhaps death in one instance. There was, of course, an immense number of minor accidents, but soon after daylight a particularly severe burst caused damage of a more serious import. At 6:30 o'clock a bolt of lightning descended upon the big cotton shed of the Bennett Mills.

The electricity ignited the inflammable contents and imperilled nearly 8,000 bales of cotton of high grade. It took the firemen three hours to get the main blaze subdued, and in all about 2,500 bales, valued at upward of \$100,000, were ignited.

In the midst of the mill fire another cyclone burst, characterized by terrific wind and a torrent of rain. The crowd near the mill fire ran for shelter, and about twenty of them found it in a new building near by. No sooner were they assembled than the wind entered the building, raised the roof bodily, and the whole structure fell with a crash. By a miracle all but one of the crowd in the building escaped. He was Zuel Levisney, a French Canadian, aged sixty-five. He was pinned down by heavy timbers, his spine was injured, several were broken, and he was internally injured.

Several other houses were unroofed, and one unfinished, was wrecked. In Fair Haven big, patriarchal elms were uprooted and filled the streets so that they were rendered impassable for a time.

Full River Did Not Escape.

Full River, Mass., Sept. 19.—An extraordinary thunder storm, partaking of the character of a tempest, swept over the city between 7:30 and 8:30 o'clock this morning. It had been raining some hours previous, but at the first hour named the people became thoroughly frightened by the appearance of an immense black cloud from the west, accompanied by winds having the force of a hurricane.

The darkness that came upon the whole section put a weird appearance on every thing, and operatives in the mills stood against the windows as they watched the cloud settle down outside. It was necessary to turn on lights in the mills as well as in houses. The edge of the cloud was lighted up intermittently by lightning, and the thunder pealed heavily. When the cloud seemed to have reached point in the zenith it began to fall terrifically, the stones being as large as apples. Houses were in all parts of the city, and in the middle of the storm the lightning began striking nearby places.

The hall gradually lessened its force, it was quickly followed by a deluge of rain. In three-quarters of an hour and a half of rain fell. The first great storm is followed by a series of lesser ones, till the elements spent themselves. Mary was, aged fifty-five, residing on Short street, became so frightened that she was taken with apoplexy and died.

Big Damage in Providence.

Providence, R. I., Sept. 19.—A tempest of rain and lightning passed over this morning, and, although of short duration, inflicted a large amount of damage. The storm began at 4:30 in the morning but was comparatively mild until shortly after 7 o'clock, when a gale from the southwest drove the wind increased to a force of from eleven to forty miles an hour, and for a short period thunder fell in various parts of the city.

Lightning Explodes Powder.

New Bedford, Conn., Sept. 19.—Four buildings at Hazardville, were destroyed this morning at 9:20 o'clock, during a thunder storm. The cracker shop was struck by lightning, and sparks from it caused the buildings to go. Explosions followed in succession. Damage will be \$25,000.

Church Struck by a Bolt.

Newport, Conn., Sept. 19.—During this morning lightning struck the Episcopal Church, in Southport, a large hole in the roof and tearing at one side of the edifice. The heavy rain prevented the destruction of life.

West at Martha's Vineyard.

Fair Haven, Mass., Sept. 19.—A heavy storm passed over Martha's Vineyard this morning. F. Horton Johnson's Summer house, known as Boulder Grange, was struck by lightning, causing considerable damage to the building.

IN TWO BY A BRIDGE.

as Caught Between the Structure He Approached as the Draw Closed and Instantly Killed.

Mason, an employee of the Clay ledge, over the Passaic River, at N. J., met a shocking death last night, being cut in two between the draw and the approach. Mason's close the gates at the Newark bridge whenever the draw was open vessels to pass through upon them after the draw had closed. He was attending to his duty when he met with death.

When he had opened for a vessel to pass, and Mason had started the gates, when the draw began to be operated by steam, and the in a house about thirty feet level of the bridge. When the nearly closed, the engineer felt heard a scream. He reversed quickly and moved an investigation before he reached the bridge. Mason's fellow employee from end of the bridge had noticed

found wedged tightly between the draw and the approach. He was dead when the draw was swung up, and the body was entirely cut in two between the draw and the approach. He was found at the foot of the bridge, and the body was found wedged tightly between the draw and the approach. He was dead when the draw was swung up, and the body was entirely cut in two between the draw and the approach.

A storm, terrible in its intensity, passed over the seaside resorts yesterday afternoon. It began about 4 p. m. and continued without abatement until after 8 p. m. Sixteen persons who hired boats before the storm are missing, and it is expected that the number will be considerably augmented when the full reports of the damage done are received. Yachts were capsized, music and dancing pavilions were washed into the sea, and the big ice slide at Coney Island is a complete wreck.

The storm broke in all its fury with hardly a moment's warning. Storm clouds were noticed scudding across the sky all day, but not even the wisest weather prophet predicted such a burst of rain, nor did any of them think the wind would reach cyclonic velocity. About 4 o'clock it suddenly became as dark as night, and a terrific gust of wind shook the flimsy houses on the shore. This was followed by a few patterning drops of rain, lightning and mighty peals of thunder. The electrical display continued during almost the entire duration of the storm. The velocity of the wind was nearly sixty miles an hour.

Boats May Be Swamped.

The principal sufferers by the storm were the proprietors of amusement places at West Brighton, Bath Beach and Gravesend. The dancing pavilion of Stevenson & Eaton, one of the finest in West Brighton, was blown down, and as most of the ruin was blown to the beach, what the wind failed to demolish the angry waves carried away.

At Henderson's boat house, in West Brighton, it was said that they had let a number of boats during the day to parties who were supposed to be out when the storm broke. If they were far from land Mr. Henderson says it is impossible for the boats to have lived through such a storm. He is in hopes that his boating parties saw the storm approaching and found shelter. Otherwise he feels sure many of them are lost. At Cove's boat house two boats were let to a fishing party of four, all men. Up to a late hour last night nothing had been heard of either the men or boats. Other boat houses all along the coast tell the same story of having let boats but of receiving no tidings as to the welfare of their occupants since the storm.

Heroic Rescues.

James Terry, of the Crescent Athletic Club, was in a racing shell off Norton's Point when the storm broke. The sea became choppy and the frail craft was overturned. Terry struggled in the water and was almost exhausted when aid reached him. He was unconscious when taken ashore, and was immediately carried to the home of Dr. Voorhees, who worked on him for nearly an hour. Consciousness was finally restored, but it will be several days before the young man fully recovers from the effect of his fight with the waves.

Three writers employed at one of the pavilions at Bay Ridge performed a heroic act in rescuing John Muller. They were W. H. Harrison, John Scully and William Crooks. The storm was at its height when Scully saw a man clinging to an overturned boat. He called the attention of the other men to it, and the nearly exhausted man on the boat feebly waved his arm. The three writers procured a boat, and although they risked their own lives in venturing on such a stormy sea, Muller was brought safely to land.

Four Men Were Saved.

Off the beach in the midst of the storm two boats, one of which contained two men, were seen struggling to get to shore. They were close together and about 150 feet out. The waves were dashing about them and the hundreds of persons who witnessed their danger expected to see them capsize. The men in the boats shouted for help, and three members of the life saving corps launched a boat with difficulty and put out to their rescue. When the gallant rescuers got near enough they threw a rope to the imperiled people, which was caught after several attempts, and the two boats were pulled in and the lives of their four inmates saved.

The life savers were cheered enthusiastically by the spectators. The men in the boats were thoroughly soaked and badly frightened, but otherwise were all right.

W. H. Sinclair, supposed to be an insurance broker of this city, hired a boat at 3 p. m. from a boathouse in Bath Beach and has not since been heard of. It is believed he lived in West Sixty-seventh street.

The Nassau Railroad Company's tracks at Coney Island Creek are about two feet under water. Pumps were tried, but the water gained faster than it could be pumped away. What were flower gardens and truck patches are now vacant stretches of bare earth. Every particle of vegetation was washed into the ocean. Tilly's bathing pavilion, at Coney Island, was blown down and carried to sea.

The cellars of the new Brighton Beach Hotel are flooded, and the foundations of the building have been seriously injured by the volume of water that has been swashing around it. Seidl's pavilion was also demolished.

The storm was particularly severe at Manhattan Beach and Coney Island. The bicycle races had attracted a large crowd there. At 4:30 o'clock the rain fell in torrents, and the vivid lightning lit up a broad expanse of white-capped sea. Hall began to fall, and for half an hour it rattled against the wooden structures, making a noise that was heard above the sound of the waves as they crashed against the shore.

out. A searching party was organized and set out to look for the missing yacht. The shore is strewn with wreckage.

The sloop yacht, Kallithea, was struck by a heavy squall and dismasted off the Roper Shoals at 4:30 p. m. yesterday, during the height of the storm. The steam yacht, Theresa, sent her crew aboard the Kallithea and towed her to Stapleton, S. I. None of the crew was hurt.

Colonel Johnson's nephew, Colonel J. J. with two men aboard, swamped and filled in the ship channel. The United States tug Engineer, took off the men and towed the launch to Fort Hamilton.

Killed in His Chair.

Louis Edward Brown, aged twenty-three, of White Plains, was struck by lightning and instantly killed. Brown was seated in Alfred Cox's general store, at Unionville, where he had been spending a two weeks vacation among old acquaintances, talking of his return to business at White Plains on Monday. The building was illuminated by a dash of lightning, followed by a deafening crash. All in the store were affected and two ladies were rendered unconscious. After the ladies recovered, attention was given to the young man. He was still sitting in the chair, but his friends found that he was dead.

Race Stopped by the Wind.

At Rahway and Woodbridge, N. J., hall stones as large as walnuts fell. At the driving park of the Rahway and Woodbridge Driving Club the judges' stand was picked up by the wind and deposited in the centre of the track.

The second race was finishing spiritedly at the time, and but for the presence of wind of the drivers they, as well as their horses, would have been seriously hurt. The roof of the grand stand was carried away, leaving those who had sought shelter at the mercy of the elements.

Lightning's Peculiar Prank.

A peculiar prank was played by the lightning that accompanied the thunder storm of early yesterday morning on the Episcopal Church at Manhattan, L. I. The church was struck at the vestry room on the east side, and the sliding above and between the windows was torn off, the boards being scattered. The windows and sheeting were uninjured. The rest of the church escaped injury.

During the thunder storm of early yesterday morning the house of Thomas Stewart, on Kearny avenue, Kearny, N. J., was struck by lightning. The family was thrown from their beds by the shock. The room was hit and a piece was torn away two feet in width and several feet in length. The occupants were so frightened that they stayed the rest of the night with a neighbor.

Hail on Staten Island.

At Gifford's, on Staten Island, the hail stones struck against the windows of Fitzsimmons' Hotel with such force as to break a number of panes of glass. Trees were uprooted and telephone and telegraph poles were blown down. The wind picked up several rowboats lying on a flat at the Great Kills and carried them overboard. The hail stones by actual measurement measured two and a half inches in circumference. The streets on the east and north shores of Staten Island were flooded.

CALLIAS BEY HEARD FROM.

News at Last Received from Constantinople Says That the Husband of the Former Mrs. P. T. Barnum Is Sick.

Bridgeport, Conn., Sept. 19.—Benjamin Fish, business agent here of Mrs. Callias Bey, to-day received a dispatch, through Morton, Bliss & Co., of New York, saying that a cablegram had been received at their London office from Constantinople to the effect that Callias Bey, husband of the former Mrs. P. T. Barnum, was ill at his hotel in the Turkish capital.

Mr. Fish grew so anxious, as day after day passed and no reply to any of his messages was received, that he applied to the State Department at Washington to ascertain the condition of the Bey, fearing that his cablegrams had been intercepted by the Turkish authorities.

If not delayed at Southampton, for which port Mrs. Callias left New York on the Paris last Wednesday, she may reach Constantinople one week from to-morrow.

WORLD NEW TO THEM.

Girls Released from Deborah Nursery Stare in Blank Astonishment at Cable Cars and Tall Buildings.

Annie and Dora Benson, Theresa Cohen and Rosa Lapudison, the little girl witnesses against Charles Davis, son of the superintendent of the Deborah Nursery, who was sent to State Prison for five years, charged with assaulting inmates of the institution, were restored to their parents in the Essex Market Police Court yesterday.

The girls, whose ages average fourteen years, were committed to the Gerry Society rooms at the time of Davis's arrest, and were held there as witnesses since. All of them had been in the Deborah Nursery since they were little children. Some of them had never seen a cable car or the elevated railroads until Davis's crime was disclosed. They were absolutely ignorant of the outside world, and stared in astonishment at the tall buildings and the busy thoroughfares. The girls were neatly dressed and decidedly pretty. Their parents were in court to receive them, and they danced with joy as they left the court room to go to their respective homes.

TURNED FROM A HOSPITAL.

Mrs. Kelly, Badly Injured, Refused Admission to the Flower, but Is Finally Received at Bellevue.

Bridget Kelly, a widow, fifty-eight years old, of No. 224 East Forty-fourth street, was run down by a heavy loaded truck at Forty-second street and Fifth avenue Friday night. An ambulance from the Flower Hospital was called, but after a hasty examination by Dr. Rudderow at that institution, she was refused admission.

Dr. Rudderow said she had received slight contusions. The old woman hobbled and dragged herself from Sixty-third street and First avenue, to Bellevue Hospital, where she reached at 1 o'clock the next morning. Dr. Scott, at Bellevue, said the woman would be confined in the hospital for a week, and will probably be unable to leave then.

"She is suffering from a shock and contusions and is injured internally," Dr. Rudderow last night said. "When the woman was brought here she appeared hysterical, and I did not think her was a case for the hospital."

DANFORTH ISSUES HIS CALL.

New State Committee to Hold Its First Meeting Here Next Tuesday Night.

Albany, N. Y., Sept. 19.—Elliot Danforth, chairman of the Democratic State Committee, has issued a call for a meeting of the committee, to be held at the Union Hotel, New York, on Tuesday evening.

TWO WOMEN BATTLE WITH A MANIAC.

Mother and Daughter Nearly Killed in the Night by the Old Man.

Aged James Forsythe Seizes the Younger Woman by the Throat in the Dark.

His Wife Lights a Lamp, Which the Madman Smashes, Setting Fire to the House.

THEN BREAKS HIS DAUGHTER'S LEG.

Neighbors Rush in and Subdue Him—Miss Forsythe Crawls Two Blocks on Her Hands and Knees to Get Medical Aid for Him.

How Mrs. James Forsythe, the seventy-two year old wife of James Forsythe, and their daughter, Mrs. Forsythe, who became mad of husband and father, who became a raving maniac shortly after midnight Friday, is almost a miracle. As it was, they had a terrible struggle with the old man, whose strength was doubted by his madness. Miss Sara Forsythe had her leg broken, her mother was nearly choked to death, and it was only due to the courage and persistency of both that their home was saved from being burned down.

Mr. Forsythe is the senior member of the hardware firm of Forsythe & Bell, in Passaic street, N. J. He is over seventy years old, and until two years ago gave his personal attention to his business; but his mind began to fail him, and his daughter, Sara, assumed care.

He has been perfectly harmless, and the family has not thought it necessary to have a nurse to attend him. He was feeling in his normal condition upon retiring for the night, but about 2 o'clock yesterday morning Mr. and Miss Forsythe were awakened by the quick steps of the old man in the next room.

The daughter has always attended to the old gentleman's wants and, on hearing the unusual commotion, sprang out of bed to ascertain his trouble. She walked into his room and could only discern the dim outline of her father.

She went closer, when with a spring the maniac seized his daughter by the throat. Miss Forsythe is a well developed young woman, and as she felt the old man's fingers tightening about her throat, she wrestled herself loose and called loudly for her mother.

Mrs. Forsythe hurried to her daughter's rescue and attempted to light a lamp. She succeeded, but the old man with a sweep of his hand threw it to the floor and against a lace curtain which immediately began to burn.

The daughter made a dash for her father and succeeded in holding him while her mother threw a blanket over the burning curtain. As soon as the flames were extinguished, Mrs. Forsythe fled downstairs with the old man in close pursuit. The women screamed "Help" and "Help" as loudly as they could while running. The old man caught up with his daughter, and another struggle ensued. She finally escaped from him again by running upstairs, he following her and grabbing her at the top of the landing. In some way he got one of her legs through a railing at the top of the stairs. With a sudden twist he broke her leg and then nearly broke her back by forcing her over the top of the railing.

John F. Bowes and his son, next door neighbors, heard the noise and the cries for help, thinking burglars were in the next house, ran to the rescue with revolvers in their hands. Their loud pounding on the door brought Mrs. Forsythe who admitted the men. She hastily explained the trouble and they ran upstairs, seized the old man in the darkness and held him fast.

With her leg broken below the knee, and in her nightdress, Miss Forsythe crawled to the home of her brother-in-law, Dr. Edwin DeBauw, two blocks away, and told him of her father's condition. Dr. DeBauw summoned Dr. E. E. Pedrick. The two physicians gave him hyperdermic injections of opium.

Forsythe was very violent yesterday and was sent to Morris Plains. Mrs. Forsythe is ill with nervous prostration, and it is feared Miss Forsythe will not survive the shock occasioned by the struggle and her injuries.

Forsythe recently had the hallucination that he was dead and his condition was aggravated by the death of his daughter, Mrs. Edwin DeBauw, two months ago.

LOTTIE GILSON DYING.

"The Little Magnet's" Physicians Give Up All Hope of Her Recovery.

Lottie Gilson suffered a relapse last night, and at midnight was reported to be dying. "The Little Magnet," as the popular actress was called, had grown steadily worse since she was first stricken down at the Broadway Music Hall, Thursday night, and last night her physicians had given up all hope.

Even when it was discovered that she had peritonitis, the trouble was not regarded as critical, and it was thought she would be able to resume her engagements in a week or two.

In connection with Miss Gilson's illness there has been a most unfortunate occurrence. Just after she was carried into her house at No. 1235 Lexington avenue, after being brought home from the theatre on Thursday night, the jewelry which she had worn, valued at \$1,800, was stolen. This fact was kept secret until last night, although the police began working on the case on Friday.

UNCONSCIOUS IN AN "L" TRAIN.

Louis D. Baylard Becomes Suddenly Ill and Is Taken to a Hospital.

Louis Duplessis Baylard, son of the widow of the late Rev. Dr. Rudderow, of Philadelphia, was taken suddenly ill in an elevated train near South Ferry about noon yesterday. He lapsed into a comatose state, from which he never recovered. He had not been well for some days past. He was removed to Hudson Street Hospital, where he is identified by a card as the son of the late Rev. Dr. Rudderow.



SCENE OF THE STORM.



TOOK HIS LIFE IN FEAR OF HIMSELF IN A CLOSET.

John S. Robinson A Member of the Exchange and a Re-Ex-Gov Flow

FAMILY WAS IN

Robinson Became Seriously and After His Recovery Constant Dread of His Mind

Fear of madness, which, induced John S. Robinson to take his life in a closet. He is a nephew of ex-Governor Robinson, his life early yesterday boarding house, No. 100 street. He retired Friday night and morning about 10 o'clock, partly dressed, on a closet, with the end had been attached to mouth.

Robinson was forty years old, and one child years old. He was of the Real Estate office at No. 145 Broadway, where he and his wife were in Water street, a prominent place.

Robinson came in contact with the of house until about 10 o'clock, started for his rooms, in the rear of the floor, C. H. Griffin, who room on the same floor light was burning in it until a very late hour. Griffin retired the light and occasionally moving about.

When Griffin arose, he detected the odor, thought nothing in the hall. At 10 o'clock, Griffin was with Robinson, who was in a state of unconsciousness. Griffin's mother was with him.